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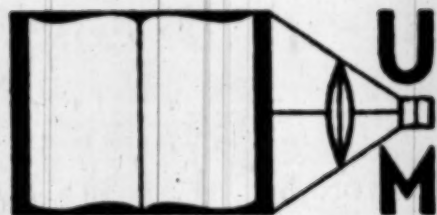
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Elialia. God spede, & a thou
sand mine old acquaintāce.
rantippa.xan. As many a-
gayn, my dere hert. Eulali.
me semets ye ar waxē much faire now
of late. Eula. Saye you so: gyue you
me a mocke at the first dash.xan. Nay
verely but I take you so. Eula. Hap-
pely mi new gown maketh me to loke
fayrer then I wolde doc.xan. Sothe
you saye, I haue not sene a mynyoner
this many dayes, I reken it Englishe
cloth. Eu. It is english stuff and dyed
in Venis.xan. It is softer then sylke
what an oziente purpel coloye here is
who gaue you so rich a gift. Eu. How
woulde honeste women come by their
gere: but by their husbandes.xā. Hap-
py arte thou that hathe suche an hus-
band, but I wolde to god for his pas-
syon, that I had maryed an husband
of clowts, when I had married col my
good mā. Eula. Why say, ye so. I pray
you. are you at oddes now.xā. I shal
neuer be at one wth him ye se how beg-
gerly

gerly I go. I haue not an hole smock
to put on my backe. and he is wel con-
tente with all: I praye god I neuer
come in heuen & I be not ashamed of-
times to shewe my head, when I se o-
ther wiues how net and trim they go
that are matched with farre pozer me
then he is. Cula. The apparell of ho-
nest wiues is not in the aray of the bo-
dy, nor in the tirementes of their head
as saynte Peter the apostle teacheth
vs (and that I learned a late at a ser-
mon) but in good lypynge and honest
conuersacion and in the oznamentes
of the soule, the comon buenes are pain-
ted vp, to please manye mennes eyes
we are trime ynough yf we please our
husbands only, can. But yet my good
man so euill wylling to bestow ought
vpon his wyfe, maketh good chere,
and lasketh out the dowrye that hee
hadde with mee no small pot of wyne.
Culaly, where vpon: rantipha, where-
on hym: ykethe beste, at the tauerne,
at the shewes, and at the dyce. Culalia
Peace

Peace saye not so. ran. wel yet thus it
is, then when he cometh home to me
at midnight, longe watched for, he sy-
eth rowtyng lyke a floyne all the leue
longe nyght, yea and now and the he
all bespeweth his bed, and worse then
I will say at this tyme, Eulali. Peace
thou dyshonesteth thy self, when thou
doest dishonesteth thy husbād. rantip.
The deuyll take me bodye and bones
but I had leuer lye by a sow with pig-
ges, then with suche a bedfelow. Eu-
lali. Doest thou not then take him vp,
wel fauoredly for stūbling. rantip. As
he deserueth I spare no tonge. Eulali
a. what doth he the. rantip. At the first
breake he toke me vp vengeably, tru-
sting that he shoulde haue waken me of
and put me to scilence with his crabid
wordes. Eula Came neuer your hote
wordes vnto hād strokes. rantip. On
a tyme we sel so farre at wordes þ̄ we
wer almost by þ̄ eares together. Eula
what say you womā. ran. He toke vp
a staffe wandꝝyng at me, as the deuill
hadde

had bene on hym ready to laye me on
the bones. Eula. were thou not redye
to run in at the bich hole. xanti. May
mary I warrant the. I gat me a thre
foted shole in hand, & he had but ones
layd his littell finger on me, he shulde
not haue founde me lame. I woulde
haue holden his nose to the grindstone
Eulalia. A newe founde shelde, ye wan-
ted but youre dystaffe to haue made
you a speare. xantip. And he shoulde
not greatlye a laughed at his parte.
Eulali. Ah my frende. xantypa. that
way is neither good nor godli, xantip
pa what is neither good nor godly. yf
he wyll not vse me, as hys wyfe: I wil
not take him for my husbände. Eula-
lya. But Paule sayeth that wyues
shoulde be boner and buryme vnto
their husbandes with all humyltye,
and Peter also byngethe vs an ex-
ample of Sara, that called her hus-
bände Abrahame, Lorde. xantippa. I
know that as well as you the y same
paule say that men shoulde loue theyr
wyues

wyues, as Chyſt loued his ſpouſe the
church, let him do his duete I wil do
myne. Eula. But ſoꝛ all that, when the
matter is ſo farre that the one muſte
foꝛbet the other it is reaſon that the
woman giue place vnto the man, xan.
Is he meete to be called my huſbāde
that maketh me his vnderlyng and
his dyuel. Eula. But tel me dame xā
tip. Would he neuer offe the ſtripes
after that xātip. Not a ſtripe, and ther
in he was the wyſer man ſoꝛ a he had
he ſhould haue repented euery bayne
in hys harte. Eulali. But thou offered
him foule wordes plentie, xantip. And
wil do. Eula. What doth he y meane
leaſō. xantip. What doth he ſometyme
he cowcheth an hogſhed. ſometime he
doth nothing but ſtande and laughe
at me, other whyle takethe hys Lute
wheron is ſcarſlie three ſtrynges lay-
enge on that as faſt as he may dyue
becauſe he would not here me. Eula.
Doeth that greue thee. xantippa. To
bepende home, manie a tyme I haue
I will much

much a do to hold my handes. Eula,
Neighbour. rantip. wylt thou gyue
me leaue to be playn with the. rantip-
pa Good leaue haue you. Eula. Be as
bolde on me agayne our olde acqnayn
taunce and amite, euen frō our chylde-
hode. would it should be so. rantippa.
Trueth you saie, there was neuer wo-
man kinde that I fauoured more Ela-
ly Whatsoeuer thy husbād be, marke
well this, chaunge thou canst not, In
the olde lawe, where the deuill hadde
cast aboone betwene the man and the
wife, at the worste waye they myght
be deuorced, but now that remedie is
past, euē till death depart you he must
nedes be thy husbāde, and thou hys
wyfe, ran. I mote they thryue & thei
that taken away that liberty from vs
Eulalia. Beware what thou sayest, it
was christes act. Xā. I can euil beleue
that Eula. It is none otherwysse, now
it is beste that cyther of you one be-
yng with an other, ye labour to liue
at reste and peace. rantypa. Why-
can

can I forgeue him a newe. Cu. It lieth
great parte in the womē, for the orde
ringe of theyr husbandes. ran. Lea-
dest thou a mery life with thine. Cula
Now all is well. ran. Ergo ther was
somewhat to do at your fyrste metyng
Cula. Neuer no greate busynes, but
yet as it, happeneth now and than be-
twene man & womā, there was foule
cloudes a loft, that might haue made
a storme but that they were ouer blo-
wen with good humanitie and wyse
handlyng. Euery man hath hys ma-
ner and euery mā hath his seuerall ap-
tite or mynde, and thinkes hys owne
way best, & yf we list not to lie there li-
ueth no mā without faulte, which yf a
nie were elles, ywis in wedlocke they
ought to know and not bitterly hated
ran, you say well, Culalya. It happe-
neth many times that loue dayes bre-
keth betwene man and wife, befoze
one be perfectly knowen vnto the other
beware of that in any wise, for when
malice is ones begon, loue is but ba-
rel

rely redressed agayne, namelpe, yf the
mater grow furthe vnto bytter chee-
kes, & shamfull raylinges such things
as are fastened with glew, yf a manne
wyll all to shake them strayght waye
whyle the glew is warme, they soone
fal in peces, but after þ̄ glew is ones
dried by they cleue together so fast as
anie thing, wherfore at the beginning
a meanes must be made, that loue mai
encrease and be made sure betwene þ̄
man & the wife, & that is best brought
about by gentilnesse and sayre condy-
cions, for the loue that beautie onelie
causeth, is in a maner but a chery faire
Xan. But I praye you hartelye tell
me, by what pollycy ye brought your
good man to folow your daunce. Eu-
la. I wyll tell you on this condycyon,
that ye will folowe me. xan. I can. Eu-
la. It is as easy as water yf ye cā find
in your hart to do it, noz yet no good
time past for he is a yong mā, and you
ar but agyle of age, and I trowe it is
not a pere ful ling ye wer married. Xā.

All thys is true Eulalia. I wyl shew
you then. But you must kepe it secret
xantip. with a ryght good wyl. Eula.
This was my chiefe care, to kepe me
alwayes in my housbandes fauoure,
that there shulde nothyng angre him
I obserued his appetite and pleasure
I marked the tymes bothe whan he
woulde be pleased and when he wold
be all bysweved, as they tameth the
Elephantes and Lyons or suche bea-
stes that can not be wonne by strenght
xantypa. Suche a beaste haue I at
home. Eula. Thei that goth vnto the
Elephantes weare no white garmen-
tes, noz they that tame wyld bulles,
weare no blasynge reedes, soz experi-
ence teacheth, that suche beastes bee
madde with those colours, like as the
Tygers by the sounde of tymbrels be
made so wode, that thei plucke them-
self in peces. Also thei þ breake horses
haue their termes and theyr soundes
theyr hadlynges, and other knackes
to breake their wyldnes, wylh all.

How

Howe much more then is it oure due
tyes that ye wyues to vse suche cra-
ftes toward our husbandes with whō
all our lyfe tyme wil we, nyl we is one
house, and one bed. xantip. furthwith
your tale. Eula, whē I had ones mar-
ked there thynges. I applted my selfe
vnto hym, well ware not to displease
hym. xantip. How could thou do that.
Eulalya. I pꝛste in the ouerseyunge my
householde, which is the very charge
and cure of wyues, I wayted euer,
not onely gyuyng hede that nothing
shoulde be forgotten or vndoone, but
that althynges shoulde as he woulde
haue it, wer it euer so small a trifle. xā
toherin. Eulalia. As thus. Yf ni good
man had a fantasye to this thyng, or
to that thyng, or if he woulde haue his
meate dꝛessed on this fashon, or that
fashon. xan. But howe couldest thou
fashyon thye selfe after hys wyll and
mynde, that eyther woulde not be at
home or elles be as freshe as a saulte
beryng. Elali. Abyde a while. I come
not

not at that yet, yf my husband wer be
ry sad at anye tyme, no time to speake
to him. I laughed not noz tryfled him
as many a woman doth, but I looked
ruly and beauply, for as a glasse (if
it be a true stone) representeth euer þ
physnamp of hym that loketh in it, so
lyke wyse it becommeth a wedded wo
man alway to agre vnto the appetite
of her husbände, that she be not mery
whē he murneth, noz dysposed to play
whē he is sad. And if that at any time
he be waithward shewshaken, either I
pacyfyē hym with faire woordes, or I
let hym alone, vntyll the wynde be o-
uerblowen gyuing him neuer a word
at al, vntyll the time come that I may
eyther excuse my faute, or tell hym of
hys. In lyke wyse when he commeth
home wel whitled, I gyue hym gen-
tyll and fayre woordes, so with fayre
entreatyngē I gette hym to bed. rana-
typpa, O carefull state of wyues, whē
they muste be gladde and fayne to fol-
lowe their husbandes myndes, be thei
eluyse

eluphe. dronken, or doyng what myf-
chiefe they liſte. Cula. As whoe ſaith
this gentill Dealyng ſerueth not for
bothe partyes, for they ippte of theyr
berdes muſte ſuffre many thynges in
our demeanour, yet a time ther is, whe
in a weighty matter it is lafull that
the wyfe tell the good mā his faute, if
that it be matter of ſubſtaunce, for at
lyght trifles, it is beſt to play byll vn-
der wyng. xantyp. what time is that
Cula. when he is ydle, neither angry,
penſiue, nor ouerſen, then betwixt you
two ſecretly he muſt be told his faute
gētly, or rather intreated, that in this
thyng or that he play the better huſ-
bande, to loke better to his good na-
me and fame and to his helth and this
tellyng muſt be myxt with mery con-
ceites and pleaſaunt wordes many ti-
mes I make a meane to tel my tale af-
ter this faſhyon, that he ſhall promiſe
me, hee ſhal take no diſpleaſure wyth
my thyng, that I a foolyſhe woman
ſhall breake vnto hym, that pertay-
neth

neeth eyther to hys helthe worshyppe
or welth. When I haue sayde that I
woulde, I chop cleane from that com-
munication and falle into some other
pastime, for this is all oure fautes,
neyghbour Xantippa, that whē we be
gyn ones to chat our tounge's neuer
lie. Xantip. So men say Eulalia.

Thus was I well ware on, that I ne-
uer tell my husband his fautes befoze
companie, nor I neuer caried any co-
playnte furthe a doze: the mendes is
soner made whē none knoweth it but
two, and there were anie suche faute
that myght not be wel bozne nor amē-
ded by þe woues tellige, it is moze lau-
dable that the wiffe make complaynte
vnto the parentes and kynnsfolke of
her husband, then vnto her owne, and
so to moderate her complaynte that
she seme not to hate hym but hys vice
nor let her play all the blabbe, that in
some poynt vnatered, he may know &
loue his wifes curtesy. Xantip. She
had nedde be as wel lerned womā, that
would

Would do all this. Eu. Marry through
suche demeanoure, we shall sterre our
husbādes vnto lyke gentylnesse. Kan:
There be some that cannot be amen-
ded with all the gentyll handlyng in
the worlde. Eula. In faith I thyncke
nay, but case there be, marke this wel
the good man must be for borne, howe
soeuer the game goeth, then is it bet-
ter to haue him alwayes at one point
or els more kinde and louing thro-
oure gentill handlyng, then to haue
him worse and worse throue our cur-
sednesse, what wyll you say and I tell
you of husbādes that hath won theyr
wiues by suche curtesie, howe muche
more are we bounde to vse the same to-
warde our husbādes. Kantip. Chan
shall you tell of one farre vnylike vnto
thyne husband. Eula. I am aquented
with a certayne gentelman well ler-
ned and a veri honest man, he married
a yonge wyfe, a mayden of. xlii. yere
olde brede and brought vp of a chyld
in the countre vnder her fathers and
mothers

mother being (as gentilmen delite to
dwel in the countre) to hunt & hawke
This yong gētilman would haue one
that were unbroke, because he might
the soner breake her after hys owne
mind, he begā to entre her in learning
syngynge, and playinge, and by lytle
and lytle to bte here to repete suche
thynges as she harde at sermons, and
to instruct her with other things that
myght haue doone her more good in
time to come. This gere, because it
was straūge vnto this young womā
which at home was brought vp in all
ydelnesse, and with the light commu-
nication of her fathers seruauntes,
and other pastimes, begā to ware gre-
uouse & paynfull, vnto her. She with
drewe her good mynde and dyllygence
and whē her husband called vpon her
she put y finger in the eye, and wepte
and many times she would fal doونه
on the grounde, beatynge her head a-
ge ynst the floure, as one that would
be out of thys worlde. When there
was

was no healpe for this gere, the good
man as though he hadde bene wel as-
ked his wyfe yf she woulde ryde into
the countre with him a sporting vnto
her fathers house, so that she graun-
ted anone. When they were comē thy-
ther, the gentilman left his wyfe with
her mother & her sisters he wēt furth
an huntynge with his father in lawe,
there betwene theym two, he shewed
al together, how that he hadde hoped
to haue had a lounge companion to
lead his lyfe withall, now he hath one
that is alwaies blubberyng and py-
nyng her selfe awaye withoute anpe
remedie, he prayeth him to lay to hys
hande in amendinge his daughters
fautes her father answered y he had
ones giuen hym his daughter, and yf
that she woulde not be reuolcd by wo-
des (a goddes name take Stafforde
lawe) she was his owne. Then the ge-
tylman sayd agayne, I knowe that I
may do but I had leuer haue her ame-
ded eyther by your good counsell or
commān

commaundement, then to come vnto
that extreme waies, her father promi-
sed that he woulde fynde a remedye.
After a dai or two, he espied time and
place whē he might be alone with his
doughter. Then he loked sourely vpon
his doughter, as though he had bene
hoine woode with her, he began to re-
herse how foule a beaste she was, how
he feared many tymes that she neuer
haue bestowed her. And yet sayde he
muchē a doe, vnto my great cosse and
charg, I haue gortē the one that mō-
ghte lye by any Ladys syde, and she
were a quene and yet thou not per-
uynge what I haue done for the no-
knowynge that thou hast suche a man
whiche but of his goodnes myghte
thyncke thee to euill to be stoye in his
kychen, thou contrariest al his mind
to make a worst tale he spake so sharpe
ly to her, that she feared that he wold
haue beaten her. It is a man of asub-
tyll and wylpe wytte, whyche wyth-
out a bysacke is readye to playe anye

maner of parte. Thē this yonge wife
what for feare, and for trouthe of the
matter, cleane stryken oute of counte
naunce, fell downe at her fathers fete
Delypyng hym that he wolde for gette
and forgiue her all that was past and
euer after she woulde doe her duetye
Her father forgaue her, and promysed
that she shoulde finde him a kynd and
a louynge father, yf so be that she per
fourmed her promyse. xantippa. How
dyd she afterwarde. Eulalya, whē she
was departed fro her father she came
backe into a chaumber, and there by
chaunce found her husband alone she
fel on her knees to hym and said. Whā
in tymes paste, I neyther knewe you
noz my selfe, from this daye froward
ye shall se me cleane chaunged, onelye
pardon that is past, with that her hus
bande toke her in his armes & kyssed
her sayinge she shoulde lacke nothyng
yf she woulde holde her in that mind.
xantip. Why did she cōtinue so. Eula
lya. Euen tyll her endyngge daye, noz
- there

there was none so byle a thyng but
that she woulde laye handes on it re-
dely with all her herte, if her husband
wolde let her, so great loue was begō
and assured betwene them and many
a daye after, shee thanked god þeuer
she met with such a mā. For yf she had
not she sayd she had ben cleane caste a
wayne. xan. We haue as greate plentie
of suche housbandes, as of white cro-
wes. Eulalya. Now, but for wering
you: I coulde tell you a thyng that
chaunfed a late in this same citey. xan
typpa. I haue litell to doe, and I lyke
your communicacyon very well. Eu-
lalia. There was a certaine gentilmā
he as suche sort of men do, vsed much
hunting in the cuntry, where he hap-
pened on a younge damoyzell, a very
pore womā's child on whō he doted a
man well stryken in age, and for her
sake he lay oftē out of his owne house
his excuse was hūtig. This mā's wife
an exceeding honest womā, halfe deale
suspecte the mater, tried out her hus-

bandes falsed, on a tyme whē he had
taken his iourney fourth of the towne
vnto some other waies, she wente vnto
that pooze cotage and boulded out
all the hoole matter, where he laye on
nights, wheron he drake, what thyng
they had to welcd him withall. There
was neither one thyng noz other, but
bare walles. This good won a retur-
ned home, and sone after came againe
brynginge w her a good soft bed, and
al therto belongyng and certain plate
besydes that she gaue them moneye,
chargyng them that if the Gentilma-
came agayne, they wold entreate him
better not beyng knowē al this while
that she was his wyfe, but sayued her
to be her sister. Not long after her hus-
band stalc thether agayne, he sawe the
howse otherwyse decked, and better
fare then he was wounte to haue. He
asked, frome whence cometh al this
goodly gere? They sayde that an ho-
nest matrone, a kynswoman of hys
hadde broughte it thither and com-
maunded

maunded them that he should be well
cherished when so euer he came, by
and by his hart gaue him that it was
hys wiues dede, whan he came home
he demaunded of her yf she hadde bene
there or nay, she sayd yea. Then he as-
ked her for what purpose she sente all
that household stuffe thither. Man
(said she) ye haue be tenderly brought
by I perceiued that ye were but coz-
lie handled there, me thought that it
was my part, seing it was your wyll
and pleasure to be there ye shoulde
be better loked to. Xantippa. She
was one of goddes fooles. I woulde
rather for a bed haue layd vnder him
a bundel of nettels: or a burden of thi-
stels. Cula. But here the end her hus-
bande perceyuyng the honeste of her
great pacience neuer after laye from
her, but made good cheare at home
with his owne. I am sure ye knowe
Gilberte the holader. xan. Very well.
Cu. He (as it is not vnknowen married
an old wife in his flourishing youth. Ea.

But

Der

aduētūre he married the good and not
the woman. Eulalia. There sayde ye
well, setting lytell stooze by hys olde
wife, hunted a callette, with whom he
kept much companie abroad, he dined
or supped litell at home. What woul-
dest thou haue sayd to y^e gere. Xantip.
What woulde I asaid? I wolde haue
flowē to the hores toppe and I wolde
haue crowned myne husbaude at hys
oute goinge to her with a pysbowle,
that he so ebawlned might haue gon
vnto his souerayne ladie. Eula. But
how much wiselier dyd this woman.
She desyred that yonge woman home
vnto her, and made her good chere, so
by that meanes she brought home al-
so her husband without any witchcraft
or sorserie, and yf that at anye season
he supped abroad with her. She would
sende vnto them some good dayntie
morsel, and byd him make good chere
Xantippa. I had leuer be slayne then
I woulde be bawde vnto myne owne
husbaude. Eulalia. Yea, but consyder
all

all thynges well, was not that muche
better, then she woulde be her Mze-
wysnesse, haue putte her husbandes
minde cleane of from her, and so haue
ledde all her life in trouble and heuynesse.
Xantippa. I graunte you well,
that it was better so but I coulde not
abyde it. Eulalya. I wyll tell you a
pety storpe more, and so make an ende
One of oure neyghboures, a well dis-
posed and a goddes man, but that he
is some what testie, on a day pomeld
his wife well and thristely aboute the
pate and so good a woman as cuer
was bozne, she picked her into a inner
parler, and there weepynge and sob-
bynge, eased her heuyn harte, anone
after, by chaunce her husbände came
into the same place, and founde hye
wyfe weepng. What sitest thou heare
sayth he seighing & sobbig like a child
Thē she like a wise woman sayde. Is
it not more honesty for me to lamente
my dolours here in a secret place, thē
to make wondering and on oute crye
in

in the strete, as other womē do. At so
wysely and womanly a saing his hart
melted, promysynge her faythfullye
and truelie that he woulde neuer laye
stroke on her afterwarde, noz neuer
did. Xantippa. No more wil mine god
thanke my selfe. Eulalya. But then ye
are alwates one at a nother, agreinge
lyke dogges and cattes. Xan. What
wouldest thou that I should do. Eu.
Fyrst & foremost, whatsoeuer thy hus-
bande doeth sayde thou nothinge, for
his harte must be wonne by lytell and
lytel by fayre meanes, gentillesse and
forbearing. at the last thou shalt ey-
ther wyne him or at the leaste wate
thou shalt leade a better life thē thou
doest now. Xantippa. He his beyonde
goddes forbode, he wil neuer amende.
Eulalya. Eye saye not so, there is no
beest so wild but by fayre handling be
tamed, neuer mistrust man thē. Assay
a moneth or two, blame me and thou
findest not that my counsell dooeth
case. There be some sautes wyth you
though

though thou se them, be wyse of this
esperyall that thou neuer gyue hym
foule wordes in the chambze, oz in bed
but be sure that all thynges there bee
full of pastyme and pleasure. For yf
that place which is ordeined to make
amides for all fautes and so to renews
loue, be polluted, eyther with strife oz
grugynge, then saye wel al hope of
loue daies, oz atonementes, yet there
be some beastes so wayward and mis-
cheuous, that when theyr husbandes
hath them in their armes a bed, they
scholde & chyde making & same plesur
their lewd condicions (that expellerth
all displeasures oute of their husban-
des mynde vnpleasaunt and lytell set
bi corrupting the medecine that shuld
haue cured al deadly greifes, & odible
offices. rantip. That is no newes to
me. Cula. Though the woman shulde
be well ware and wyse that she shulde
neuer be disobedient vnto her husbād
yet she ought to be most circūspect pat
that

that at meting she shew her selfe redy
and pleasaunt vnto him. xantippa.
Hea vnto a man, holde well withall
but I am combred with a beast. Celia.
No more of those wordes, most com
monly our husbādes ar euill through
our owne faute, but to retorne againe
vnto our taile they that ar sene in the
olde fables of Poetes sai that Venus
whome they make chiefe lady of wed
locke (hath a girdle made by the han
dy worke of Vulcan her Lorde, and
in that is thrust al that enforceth loue
and with that she girderth her whan
so euer she lyeth wyth her housbande
xantippa. A tale of a tubbe. Eulalya.
A tayle it is, but herke what the taile
meaneth. xantippa. Tell me. Eulalia
That teacheth vs that the wyfe ought
to dyspose her selfe all that she maye
that lieng by her husbād she shew him
al the plesure that she cā. Wherby the
honest loue of matrimony may reuiue
and be renewed, & that there with be
clene dispatched al grudges & malice
xan,

rant. But how shall we come by thys
gyrdle. Eula. We nede neyther wpt-
craft nor enchauntment, ther is non
of them al, so sure as honest condiciōs
accompayned with good feloshypp. ran
I can not fauoure suche an husbande
as myne is. Eula. It is mooste thy pro-
fyt that he be no longer suche. If thou
couldest by thy Circes craft chaunge
thin husband into an hogge, or a boze
wouldest thou do it. rantip. God kno-
weth. Eu. Art thou in dout. haddest
thou leauer marye an hogge than a
mā. rantip. Mary I had leauer haue
a manne. Eulalia. wel, what and thou
couldest by sozcery make him of a dꝛō
karde a soober man, of a bntchiste a
good housbande of an ydell losell a to-
warde body, woldest thou not doe it.
rantip. yes, hardely, woulde I doe it.
But where shoulde I learne the cun-
nyng. Eula. for soth that cōing hast
thou in the if thou wouldest vtter it,
thyn must he be, mauer thy head, the
towardē y makest him, the better it is
for

that at meting she shew her selfe redy
and pleasaunt vnto him. rantippa.
Hea vnto a man, holde well withall
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thou in the if thou wouldest vtter it,
thyn must he be, mauer thy head, the
towardē y makest him, the better it is
for

for the, thou lokest on nothing but on
his leude conditions, and thei make the
half mad, thou wouldest amende hym
and thou putttest hym farther oute of
frame, loke rather on his good condi-
tions, and so walt thou make him bet-
ter. It is to late calagayne yesterdate
before thou were maryed vnto hym.
It was tyme to cōsyder what his fau-
tes were for a woman shold not only
take her husbände by the eyes but by
the eares. Now it is more tyme to re-
dresse fautes thē to fynd fautes. rant.
What woman cuer toke her gusband
by the eares. Eulali. She taketh her
husbände by the eyes that loketh on
nothyng, but on the beautye and pul-
critude of the body. She taketh him
by the eares, that harkeneth diligētly
what the conimon voice sayth by him
rantip. Thy counsaile is good, but it
commeth a day after the faire. Eula.
Yet it commeth tyme ynough to brin-
ge thyne husbände to a greate furthe-
raunce to that shall bee yf God sende.
you

you anie frute together. xantippa. We
are spedde alredy of that. Eulaly. How
longe ago. Xantip. A good whyle ago
Eulalia. How many monethes old is
it. Xantip. It lacketh lytle of. vii. Eula
What a tele is this, ye reken the mo-
nethes by nightes and dayes double.
xantippa. Not so. Eula. It can not be
none other wyse, yf ye reken from the
marriage day. xantippa. yea, but what
thē, I spake with him befoze we were
married. Eulalia. Be children gotten
by speakinge. xantip. It befell so that
he mette me alone and begon to ticke
at me, and tickled me vnder the arme
holes and sydes to make me laugh. I
might not awaile with ticklynge, but
fell downe backwarde vpon a bedde
and he a losse, neuer leuinge kyssynge
on me, what he did els I can not saye,
but by sayncte Marie within a while
after my bely beganne to swell. Eula.
Go now and dispraysle thyne husbāde
whiche yf he gette chylzen by playe,
what wyl he do whē he goeth to it in
good

good earnest. rantippa, I fere me I am
payed agayn. Eula. Goodlocke God
hath sent a fruitfull ground, a good
tylmā. rantip. In that thing he might
haue lesse labour and moze thanke.
Eula. few wyues sinde at theyr hus-
bandes in that behalf but were ye the
sure together. rantip. yea that we were
Eula. The offence is the lesse. Is it a
man chylde. rantip. yea. Eula. He shal
make you at one so that ye wil bow &
forbere. What saieth other mē by thin
husband, they that be his cōpanions,
they delite with him abrode rā. They
say that he is meruelous gentyl, redy
to do euery man pleasure, liberal and
sure to his frende. Eula. And that put
teth me in good cōfort that he wyll be
ruled after our counsayll. rantip. But
I fynde him not so. Eula. Order thy
selfe to him as I haue tolde thee, and
cal me no moze true saycr but a lier, if
he be not so good vnto the as to anie
creature liuinge Agayne cōsidre this
he is, yet but a childe, I thinke he pas-
seth

sethe not. xxiij. the blacke ore netler
trode on hys fote, nowe it is but losse
laboure to recken vpon anye deuorſe.
rantippa. Yet manye a tyme and ofte
I haue troubled my braynes with al
Eulalia. As for that fantasie whenſo
euer it commeth into your mynd first
of all counte how naked a thyng a wo
man is, deuorſed from man. It is the
hygheſt dignitie that longethe to the
wyfe to obſequyous vnto her ſpouſe.
So hath nature ordeined ſo god hath
apoynted, that the woman ſhoulde be
ruled al by the man loke onely vppon
this whiche is trouth, thine husbande
he is, other canſte thou none haue. A
gaine forgette not that ſwete babe be
gotten of both your bodieſ what thin
keſte thou to do with that, wilte thou
take it awaye with thee. Thou ſha te
berene thyne husband his ryght wyfe
thou leue it with hym. thou ſhalt ſpoi
le thy ſelf of thy chefeſte Jewell thou
haſte. Beſide all this tell mee truly
haſt thou none euill wyllers, Beſyde

all thys tell me trueth, hast thou none
euill wyllers. ran. I haue a stepdame
I warrant you, and myne husbandes
mother euen such another. Eula. Do
they hate the so deadly. rantip. They
woulde se me hanged. Eula. The for-
get not the what greater plesure coul-
dest thou shew them then to se the de-
uorced from thine husband and to led
a wydowes lyfe. Yea and worse the a
wydow, for wydowes be at their choi-
se. rantippa. I holde well with youre
counsell, but I can not awaye wyth the
paynes, Eulalia. yet recken what pai-
nes ye toke or ye colde teach your pa-
ret to speake. rantippa. Exceedynge
much. Eu. And thinke you much to la-
bour a lytel in reforming your husband
with whō you may liue merely all the
dayes of your lyfe. What busines doe
me put the self to be wel & easily hoysed
& shal we think our selues to good to
take paynes that we mai haue our hus-
bandes getil & curteise vnto vs. rantip
What shal I do. Eu. I haue told you
all

al redy, se that al thing be clene & trim
at home, that no sluttish or vnclenlye
syghtes dyspue hym oute a dores. Be
your selfe alwayes redy at a becke, be
tynged continually in minde what reue
rece the wyfe oweth vnto her husband.
Be neyther in your dūpes, nor alway
es on your mery pinnes go nether to
homely nor to nycely. Let your meate
be cleane dresed, you know your hus
bādes diet. What he loueth best that
dresse. Moreover shewe your selfe lo
uinge and fayre spokē vnto thē where
he loueth, call them now and thē vn
to your table. At meate, se that al thin
ges be well fauored, and make good
chere, And whē that he is toppe heuy
playing on his lute, sytte thou by and
singe to him so shalte thou make hym
keepe home, and lessen hys expences.
This shall he thynke at length, in say
the I am a sonde felowe that maketh
suche chere with a strumpet abroode
with greate losse bothe of substance
and name, seyng that I haue a wyfe

at home bothe muche fayrer, and one
that loueth me ten times better, with
whome I may be both clenlyer recei-
ued and dayntelie cherished. xantip.
Beleuest thou that it will take and I
put it into a prose. Eulali. Looke on
me. I warrante it oz ought longe I
wyl in hande with thyne husbande, &
I will tell hym his parte. xantippa. ye
marie that is well sayde. But be wyle
that he espie not our caste, he would
plate his fages, all the house should be
to lytle for hym. Eulalia. Take no
thought. I will so conuey my mat-
ters, that he shall dysclose all toge-
ther hym selfe, what busynesse is be-
twene you, that done I wyl handell
him pretelie as I thinke beste, and I
truste to make him a new man for the
and when I se my time I wyl make a
lie for thee, how louinge thou hast spo-
ken of him. xantippa. Chryst speede vs
and bringe our pupose well aboute.
Eulalia. He will not fayle the so thou
do thy good wyl

There

Here was a man that married a woman whiche hadde great riches and beawtye. Howe bee it she hadde suche an impedymment of nature that she was dounme and coulde not speake, whiche thyng made him ryghte pensyfe, and sayd, wherfore vpon a daye as he walked alone ryght heuie in hearte thynkynge vpon his wyfe. There came one to hym and asked him what was the cause of his heynesse whiche answered that it was onely because his wife was bozne dōme. To whome this other said I shall shewe the soone a remedy and a medycyne (therfore that is thus) go tak an aspen leafe and lay it vnder her tōge this night. Ther bringe a sleape, and I warrant the that shee shall speake on the morowe whiche man beyng glad of thys medycyne prepared therfore and gathered aspen leaues, wherfore he layd thye of them vnder her tonge whan shee was a sleape. And on the

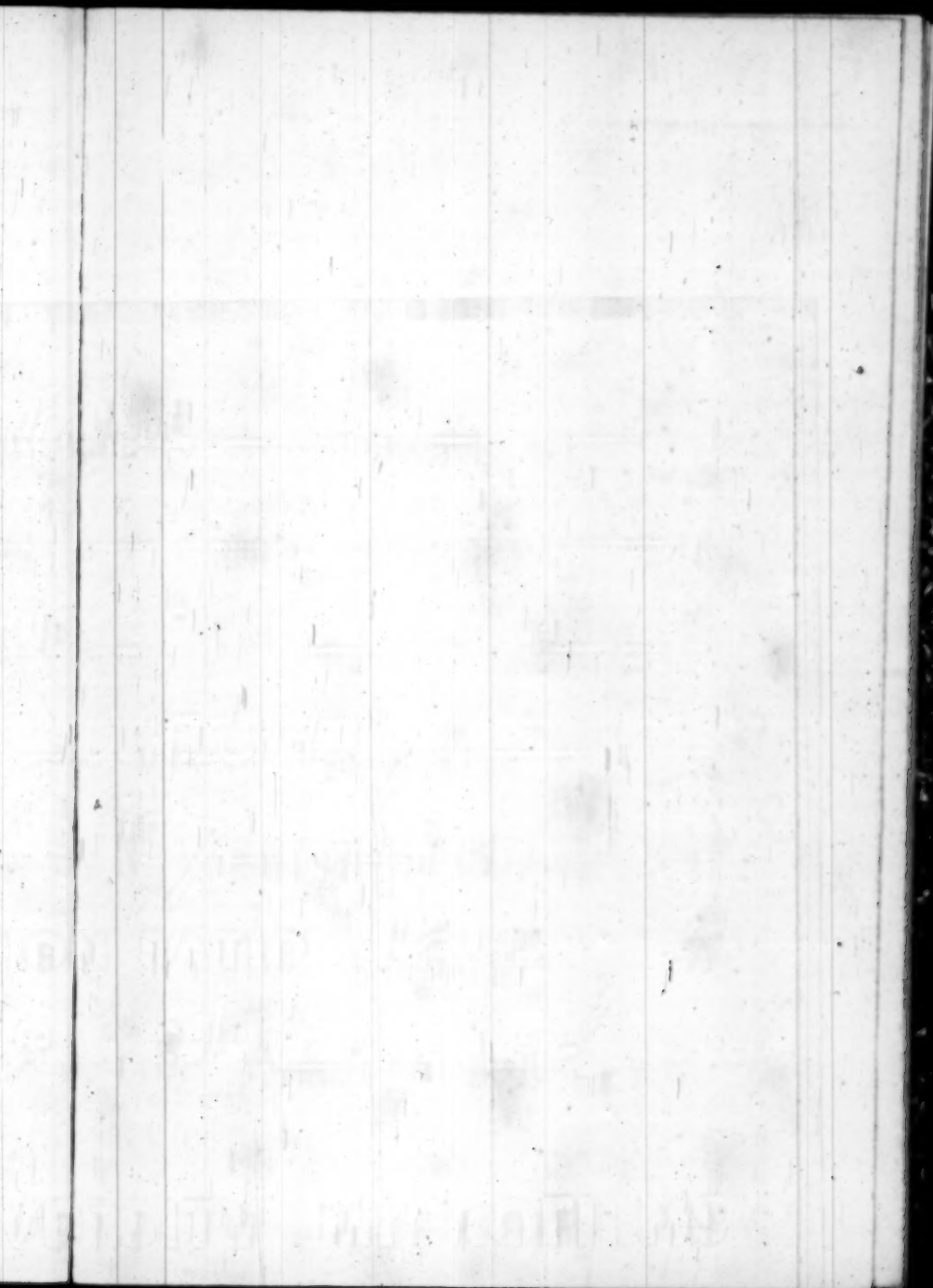
mojobu when he him selfe awaked, he
desyrous to know how hys medicine
wrought being in bed with her, he de-
manded of her how she did, and sodē
ly she answered and sayd, I beseeche
thy harte for waking me so early, and
so by the vertue of that medycyne she
was restored to her speche. But in cō-
clusion her spech encreased day by day
and she was so curst of cōdyce that
euerie date she brawled and chyd with
her husbāde, so muche at the laste he
was more vexed, and had much more
trouble and disease wyth her shewed
wordes then he hadde before whē she
was dumme, wherfore as he walked
another tyme alone he happened to
mete agayne with the same personne
that taught hym the sayde medycine
and sayde to hym thys wyse. Syr, he
taught me a medicin but late to make
my downe wyfe to speake, byddynge
me lay an Aspen leafe vnder her toung
when she sleapte, and I layde thre
Aspen leaues there. Wherfore now
she

He speaketh. But yet He speaketh too much & so shrewdlye that I am more wrier of her now, then I was when he was done: Wherefore I prae you teache me a medycine to modyfy her that she speake not so muche. This other answered and sayd thus. Sir I am a deuyl of hel. but I am one of the that haue least power here. Al be yet I haue power to make a womā to speke. but and yf a woman begin ones to speake, I noz al the deuyls in hel that haue the mooste power be not able to make a woman to be styll. noz to cause her to leue her speakyng.

The end of this pleasant dialogue declaryng the seueral properties of & two contrary disposers of the wyues aforesayde.

Imprynted at London in Paules churche yearde, at the sygne of the Sunne, by Antony Kytson.





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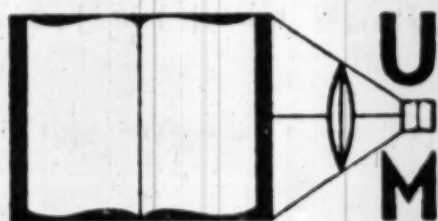
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